

Looking at the Sun

My Brightest Diamond

When you close your eyes you imagine
Where you think the limit is
And you make the limit move

When you close your eyes you can imagine
Where you find the emptiness
And you see an endless supply

Wrestling with a double mind
Like two horses pulling both sides
If I could put one down maybe straight I'd run
Cause I always see the shadows
When I'm looking at the sun

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Like two horses pulling both sides
If I could put one down maybe straight I'd run
Cause I always see the shadows
When I'm looking at

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